

Queen Robin: 12
OR THE
SECOND PART

OF
Neck or Nothing.

Detecting the Secret Reign

OF
The Four last Years.

In a Familiar Dialogue between Mr. Truman (a-
lias Mr. John Dunton) and his Friend, meeting
accidentally at the Proclaiming King George.

The whole Discoveries Humbly inscrib'd to his Royal
Highness the Prince of Wales, and contain the True secret
History of the White-Staff, in Answer to that False one,
lately publish'd by the Earl of O——ford.

Iniqua nunquam regna perpetuo manent. Sen.

London: Printed for M. Brudenell, and are to be sold
by J. Harrison near the Royal Exchange, S. Popping in Pa-
ter Noster Row, A. Dod and A. Boulter without Temple-
Bar; at which four Places are to be had, Mr. Duntons
First Part of Neck or Nothing, and all the other Books he
has publish'd lately.

No 4

TO
His Royal Highness

THE
PRINCE

OF

WALES.

May it please Your Royal Highness,

TIS not Presumption, but a *truly Loyal*
Joy and dutiful Affection, excites me, the
meanest of your Servants, to approach
your *Sacred Presence*, with my *Congratulations*
for your *safe Arrival*, to a *Kingdom* where your

The Dedication.

Residence has been so often and ardently desired by all true Protestants. From Our Gracious Sovereign's and your Royal Highness's landing on the English Shore, we all date the Happiness and Wealth of Britain, we see already our Patriots flourishing, under the Royal Influence, to the Delight of every faithful Subject.

Permit me to lay my humble Offering at your Royal Feet, my poor, but well meant Essay, not worthy indeed your Royal Notice, except for the honest Zeal with which 'twas wrote, to detect the Treasons of our Country's Foes, these Enemies of your Royal Father's Title to that Throne which he now fills, in Spight of Faction, and with the Applause of Protestants of all Denominations.

Permit me, the meanest of them, to lay my humble Offering at your *Royal Feet*, my poor, but well meant *Essay*, not worthy indeed your Royal Notice, except for *the honest Zeal* with which 'twas wrote, to detect the Treasons of *our Country's Foes*, these Enemies of your *Royal Father's Title* to that *Throne* which he now fills, in *Spight of Faction*, and with the Applause of Protestants of *all Denominations*.

I do not pretend to inform your *Royal Highness*, by these Sheets, of any thing not known much better to my Prince; my Design in Writing them, was only to animate my Fellow Protestants with a just Sense of their Deliverance, and a just Indignation against those *Men and Measures*, that endeavour'd to deprive us of so great a Blessing as the Protestant Succession, by palming on us a *Popish Pretender*, and with him, his inseparable Attendants, *Papery, Slavery and French Tyranny*. 'Twas to prevent this worst of Evils, I formerly hazarded my *Liberty and Life*, by setting these Traitors Conduct and Designs in such a View, as might, I hoped, rouse my indolent Countrymen

trymen into an Apprehension of their Dangers; and would willingly have lost both, to have secured to Britain so invaluable a Treasure as the Succession of your August House.

When a grateful Briton reflects upon the early and glorious Proofs your Royal Highness gave of your Magnanimity, Courage, Conduct and Affection to our Nation, at the the Battle of Oudenarde, how can he think any Returns of Honour, Love and Duty, too great for such a Princely Hero? tho' at the same time his Heart is elated with Joy and Wonder at the Glorious Action, it trembles for the Dangers it expos'd your Royal Person to, in that Victorious Field, where not only an opposing Pretender, to the Crown, destin'd by God and Britain for your Illustrious Family, but even the best Blood of France, the Princes of his Supporter's Linage, fled before your conquering Sword.

May the Almighty Disposer of Crowns and Scepters, who has so visibly and seasonably interposed in our Defence, by placing your Royal Father, our now only rightful and lawful Sovereign, on the Throne of his Ancestors, Bless his Sacred Majesty with long Life, and a happy, prosperous and glorious Reign, over a willing, obedient, and loyal People, and when Heaven removes his Majesty to a more quiet Region among the Blessed, and he exchanges this for a brighter Crown, may your Royal Highness possess his earthly Throne, and with that, if possible, a double Portion of his
Royal

Royal Vertues, and in the most Advanced Age, transmitt both safe to your Royal Descendants, and may there never want a Prince of your Illustrious Posterity to sit upon the Throne of Britain, 'till Time shall be no more.

These are the ardent Wishes and most fervent Prayers of all that wish well to our Religion and Country, in particular of him who is with the utmost Zeal and Affection, and the profoundest Respect and Duty.

May it please your Royal Highness,

Your Royal Highness's,

Most humble, most obedient,

Most devoted, and most faithful

Servant to Command,

JOHN DUNTON.

A
M A P
O F

QUEEN ROBIN'S Dominions.

I.

VVhen as *Queen Robin* rul'd this Land,
Both *Knave* and *Queen* was he;
The *surest Card* in *Perkin's* Hand,
And late *Tricks* of *Lewi*'.

II.

Nine Groats (a) of this same Game was won
E're *Robin* came in Play,
All *Nine* upon the Hedge he hung,
And *trick'd* the Game away.

(a) *Viz. Nine Victories.*

III.

For *Robin* ru'd both *Knaves* and *Fools*,
 Or such as lost their *Sight*;
 And his *Dominion* was by *Tools*,
 That now are vanish'd quite.

IV.

Bob's Subjects were the *Passive Crew*,
 He favour'd none but *Jacks*, (a)
 His *White-Staff*, like a *Royal Clew*, (b)
 Has brought him to the *Ax*.

V.

Tho' *Nab* and *Harry* both did haul,
 For *Empire* and for *Keys*, (c)
 Yet *Trickster* (d) rob'd us first of all,
 By a most *Glorious Peace* (e).

VI.

Thus *Bob* was *Knave* and *Sou'raign* too,
 As *DUNTON* here doth sing;
 And *Neck* or *Nothing* did pursue,
 From such—*God save the King*.

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- (a) *Jacobites*.
 (b) Or *Royal Szyter*,
 (c) Alluding to their Quarrel for *Sovereignty*, menti-
 on'd in the following Sheets, p. 34.
 (d) *Queen Robin*.
 (e) So call'd by the *Jacobites*.

QUEEN

Queen Robin :

OR THE

SECOND PART

OF

Beck or Nothing

Detecting the Secret Reign

OF

The Four last Years.

By way of Dialogue.

Britanicus.] **W**ELL met my Dear Friend
Honest Truman, alias, Mr.
Dunton; what, you are now
Viable, may keep your Mortal
Form, not Ghost it about our Streets to serve your Country
and your Darling, the Illustrious House of Hanover.
B Truman.]

Queen Robin: or,

Truman.] I am ready to serve both in any Shape; and would willingly lay down my Mortal Part as Low as their Enemies wish'd it, to my Glorious King and Countries good.

Britanicus.] Spoke like yourself, and I must say you are the only Man I've met to Day that is not a *Chang-ling*.

Trum.] In Politicks I suppose.

Brit.] Right, could any one imagine a Week's Time should make such a wonderful Turn in Mens Notions, that those who seven Days since look'd on *O — rd* and *B — ke* as little less than Divinities, should now despise and expose them, if possible; worse than you had done in your *Neck or Nothing*.

Trum.] Have I not often told you, *Britanicus*, whenever my blind Country-men recover'd their Sight, (which was what I never despair'd of, tho' I sometimes fear'd 'twould not be, till like my Lord *W — ns* *Puppies* they were at the last Gasp) those Idols would be as much their Detestation as eyes they were mine, 'tis the Property of Villany to raise Abhorrence in all that behold it; and therefore such Care was taken to Disguise the cursed Designs of those Enemies to God and Man, in this they succeeded so well, that 'twas not in the Power of Human Reason to convince the infatuated Britons of their Dangers, till Providence step'd in to our Assistance, and deliver'd us at once out of our very wretched Condition; the Whigs out of their just Fears; the Honest Hanoverian Tories out of their Delusions.

Brit.] Honest Hanoverian, and Tory, are not those meer Inconsistencies?

Trum.] So much the more Tory like; but however, to reconcile you to the sound of *Hanoverian Tory*, I must inform you, those commonly known by the Title of *Tory* in our Days, are divided into Two Classes, viz. *K — ves* and *F — ls*, or *Jacobite* and *Tory*, these last never had any Views towards *France* or *Lorain*, tho' they had the ill Luck to go some Lengths towards both, that amazed the wiser Part of the World, and will always make their Judgments question'd by those that charitably allow their Honesty.

Brit.] Do you hear my Friend, how every Mouth opens to demand Justice against those *F — rs*

O — rd

O ——— d ——— n ——— B ——— ke, and I dare say you will not be the last Man in Britain to fall in with the Cry.

Trum.] In its proper Place and Season no Man shall be move forward.

Brit.] You can do it with Advantages your Interest at our City Election, at which you ventur'd largely (when a Fleeter, and threaten'd with a Scape Warrant) for the Merchants, besides your greater Interest in Buckinghamshire, render you a formidable Enemy. I think *Lewd Harry* (as you call him in your late Works) should have consider'd 'twas in your Power to take severe Revenges for his ill Treatment at those Elections, but he was intuated as well as his Admirers; he would else have Thought your Friendship worth the Courting.

Trum.] He could not have had that at a less Price than seeking his Countries good, as eagerly as he has done its Ruin; his French Gold, and French Diamonds would otherwise have had no Effect on me, except that of Despising both the Offer and the Offerer.

Brit.] Could you have done that more than you had done in all your Performances? You know I often call'd you, like *Sacheverel's* Friends, *Mad-man*; and even this blest Day I can scarce forbear Reproaching, that Sincerity, Zeal and Courage that expos'd you to such eminent Danger.

Trum.] I despis'd it for my Country's Service; I was born an English-Man, bred a Protestant, and have but acted like what I was born and bred; I saw Religion, Liberty, and all that is dear to Men and Christians struck at, thro' the Protestant Succession, their only Human Security, this rowled all that was *British* or *Christian* in me; I loathed my Friend, a Life of Slavery, and could not bear the Thoughts of out-Living Liberty, Property, Religion, and as I said before, their only Human Security, the Protestant Succession in the *Illustrious House of Brunswick*. My concern on these Heads would not suffer me to keep any Measures with their Enemies; I vented my just Resentments against them, in hopes to Alarm my Thoughtless Country-men, and if I could not save them, my next Desire was to expire before their Ruin was compleated, so that what to others might seem my Misfortune and Folly, was to me my greatest Wisdom and Happiness; I can truly say I never receiv'd a Letter with more Satisfaction than that my-Printer sent me in these Words. M. L.

Queen Robin: or,

Mr. Duntou,

Y O U R Devil of a Ghost (publish'd since your Civil Death, I mean since O——rd and B——ke sent Four Messengers to seize your Person for Writing Neck or Nothing) hath put so many into such a Ferment, that 'tis resolv'd upon by several, (let it cost what it will) to have you laid, and that so low, as never to appear again.

I shall also inform you, that Sacheverel's Mob are resolv'd to be reveng'd upon you, for making such Publick Discoveries of his Treasonable Words and Practices (in your Answer to his Jacobite Sermon which you call *the Bull-Baiting and Court Spy*): And 'tis certain, the Discoveries you have made in your Neck or Nothing of O——rd's T——n and B——ke's Jew'd Practices, have made the Jacobites resolve upon your utter Destruction, if they can possibly meet with you: Sir, I give you this timely Notice, being very unwilling any thing should happen to Mr. Duntou through my Neglect, take heed therefore to your self, and either go to the Elector of Hanover's Dominions (where doubtless you'll meet with many Generous Friends, as you would both your Life and Estate to expose the Enemies to that Illustrious Family) or else lye conceal'd in London, and not walk about the City as I hear you do; as if you thought the Goodness of your Cause would protect you, which I much Question, whilst O——rd and B——ke sit at the Helm of Publick Affairs; and therefore let me persuade you either to leave England, or to live at a great Distance from London; for I'm assur'd (by one of the Queen's Messengers) there will be much Craft us'd to catch you; your Neck or Nothing has so plainly directed the New Scheme concerted by O——rd and B——ke for bringing in the Pretender: This Advice is good, observe it, and you are safe, tho' it comes from one who durst not for his Life subscribe his Name; but assure your self it is sent by a Real Friend, and who he is, you shall know in a few Days.

The Second Part of Neck or Nothing. §

Brit.] Did you venture to write after this Warning, and the strict Search made for you by my Lord *B——ke's* Order, when you so narrowly escaped falling into the Hands of his Four Bull-Dogs, call'd, *Messengers*?

Trum.] I did; for 'twas after all this I publish'd my *Address to the late Queen*, call'd, *Whig-Loyalty*, and my Essay, entituled, *The Impeachment*; nay, was preparing to ring out still a louder Alarm to my Fellow-Protestants, which should have set some Mens Villanies yet in a clearer Light. This Pamphlet I should have nam'd *The Reigning Favourites; or, Four Years Treason*: But this HAPPY DAY has, blessed be God, render'd it needless at present.

Brit.] Happy Day indeed for *British* Protestants, and all Men that wish well to the Protestant Interest or Liberties of *Europe*, to you in particular, who are hereby deliver'd from exasperated powerful Enemies; you may now sit down quietly under your own *Vine*, and under your own *Fig Tree*, leave Scribling, go to Church and return Thanks to that Almighty Being that has, and only could, deliver us.

Trum.] The latter part of your Advice shall be readily comply'd with; but you must excuse me, if I will not promise the other; for tho' *I neither did, nor need to write for Bread*, yet every honest Subject is oblig'd to serve his King and Country: If I can do that by what you call *Scribling*, I shall scribble on; but when my Writing is no farther Useful to them, I will be as silent as you please; for, as the Son of *Sirach* says, *Writing is a great Weariness to the Flesh*; and all I have had to recompence my Pains that way, has been *only the Conscience of having done my Duty*, and that with more Success amongst the vulgar Readers, (which are the Bulk of Mankind, the Choosers of a considerable Branch of our Legislators, the chiefest Supporters of our Crown'd Heads, both by their Hands and Purses, and, in short, those whose Understandings are at least as necessary to be rightly inform'd, as any Rank of Men amongst us) than the best of the *Whig-Writers*; many, nay most of whom were wholly unintelligible to their Capacities, tho' admirably fine to those that understood them; the *Walpoles, Steels, Tolands, &c.* are Writers that can never be too much honour'd, and ought never to be forgotten

gotten by *British* Protestants.: These bravely stem'd the Tide of cursed *Examiners*, *Mercators*, *Monitors*, and all the lesser scribbling *Hirelings* of the *French* and *Popish* Faction.

Brit.] Not more than you did, tho' in a more refined way, as being design'd for greater Genius's.

Trum.] Ay, and wrote by greater Genius's.

Brit.] You are very Complaisant.

Trum.] I am Sincere; I wrote for those whose Capacities in Reading was of a Size with mine in Writing, yet had it in their power to do most Mischief, if not rightly informed.

Brit.] And you had the Happiness to see a prosperous Success attend your honest Endeavours to undeceive them; of this you have several Testimonials.

Trum.] That kept me resolute, not to mince Matters but speak *Plain English*, to those that could not understand Truth in a finer Dress.

Brit.] What are like to be your future Subjects?

Trum.] Perhaps I may, nay I resolve, to give my Fellow Subjects a Glimpse of their ensuing Happiness, under the auspicious Reign of our Glorious King George, in an Essay I shall entitle *THE GOLDEN AGE*; and shall not fail to put my Fellow Citizens of London, and my Dear Country Men of Bucks, in mind of their Duty and Interest, in the ensuing Elections.

Brit.] The last you may do without Writing. I know how good a Figure Honest Mr. Duntou makes at the Election for our County, where his Name, and his Reverend Father's Memory are in high Esteem, for their firm Adherence to the Protestant Interest, and the Liberties of their Country, even in the worst of Times. 'Twas your Confinement in the Fleet at the time of our last Election, that lost both our former worthy Members, the deceased Sir Edmund Denton and Mr. Hampden, their Elections.

Trum.] That Thought made my Confinement a double Uneasiness. 'Tis true, the present Members, viz. the L. F — b and Mr. F — d thought my Vote worth desiring, and did so in the most obliging manner; and I am ashamed to tell you, I was such an ill bred Brute of a Whig, that I would not so much as see the Messenger, or be perswaded on any Terms to give them so much as a single Vote; not that I had any personal Prejudice to them,

them, or Obligation to the former Members, but merely a Resolution to Vote for none; but such whose Principles and Practices I was acquainted with.

Brit.] When you wrote me word, you could not appear at the Election, I despair'd of Sir *Edmund's* and Mr. *Hampden's* Success; well-knowing, that if you were personally there, you could make some Hundreds of the best Votes in our County; the *Dissenters in general* you were sure of, and all the moderate Churchmen.

Trum.] I am much obliged to my Dear Countrymen for their good Opinion, which I shall always endeavour to deserve, by the *Truth, Honesty, and Sincerity*, that first recommended me to their Favour, and the best Services in my power.

Brit.] Now the joyful Crowd begin to disperse, let us be moving too.

Trum.] With all my Heart; move on.

Brit.] Shall we go into the next *Whig-Tavern* and drink a Bottle to the *King and Prince's Health*, with Prosperity to the Royal Family, and all that love them.

Trum.] Content.

Brit.] Name your House.

Trum.] I have no particular one; you shall choose.

Brit.] Then I will be your Guide.

Trum.] What a glad sight is this, *Britannicus*, to see every Face flush with Joy and Loyalty, our Streets crowded with a *Rejoycing Protestant, Populace*, (that used on the cursed Festivals of our late Ministry, to be thronged with *Popish Villains*) and every Window and Balcony filled with beautiful applauding Spectators of this *Glorious Solemnity*.

Brit.] What would you and I, and every honest *Briton*, have given, some Weeks ago, but for a rational Hope, of this *happy Day's* Employment?

Trum.] Not to derogate from the Memory of the late Queen, for whom no Man in *Britain* had a profounder Respect than my self; witness the *Hazzards* I run to rescue her out of the Hands of trayterous Villains.

Brit.] Come, let us mention her no more, but with a loyal Hand draw a Veil over some late Transactions, for her sake, under the shelter of whose Royal Name, they were effected, and with them almost our Country's Ruin.

Trum.]

Trum.] We must not interrupt this Day's Joy, by sad Remembrances; but consider these Hours are sacred to Mirth and Loyal Gladness.

Brit.] One grand Addition to which, is the sight of the Company who graced the *Cavalcade*.

Trum.] I could scarce contain my Transports, to see our faithful Patriots shine with their former Lustre; whilst theirs and our Enemies shrunk with Dread of their approaching Doom.

Brit.] Did you observe the two Master R—ges, the Face of one drawn to a Sneer of Terror, whilst the other's carry'd a Dejection like a Criminal in a Sledge?

Brit.] I did and wonder'd at their Courage, that they durst appear to their justly incens'd Countrymen, and not fear being *De-Witted*,

Trum.] Under the Protection of this Day's Sanctity and Joy, the Laws of Britain, the August Patriots that compos'd the *Cavalcade*, and the Glorious Work they were employ'd in, they well knew they might appear with Safety. No Man, however he deserv'd it, not even a *Shimei*, that had cursed the King, under the Title of *King William's Legacy*, should be put to Death in our Israel, on such a Day of Gladness.

Brit.] You have, I believe, hit on the true cause of their Courage.

Trum.] Name not such a Virtue when you talk of them, for they were never suspected of any; *Impudence* they had in abundance, the other Vices they divided so equally between them, that no one could determine who had the greatest share, tho' every discerning Person acknowledg'd, they were the two worst Men this Island ever produced.

Brit.] Degenerate Sons of excellent Parents!

Trum.] Ay, and Rebellious ones too, if Fame does not much belye them.

Brit.] I know neither them nor their Parents, except by common Fame; you that did, would oblige me, by giving me an Account of them: *Twill make us relish our Deliverance better, to be inform'd of our Dangers; and value our Friends more, to know our Enemies.*

Trum.] You shall command me in any thing; but there are some Particulars I must beg leave to reserve for another Audience.

Brit.] What you intended to have publish'd before the Queen's Death, I hope you will not refuse me the Entertainment of.

Trum.] I did indeed, as I own'd before to you, intend to give the World *their History*; but as I now have Hopes to see their Conduct enquired into, by those to whom the Cognizance properly belongs, (*viz.* the *King, Lords, and Commons*) I will not presume to intrude into the Province of my Superiors, and therefore you must be content with a *Sketch* of their late Actions.

Brit.] Pray add that of their TOOLS, their *Female* one in particular, *viz.* *Abigail*, the Ugly, and Ungrateful. See, here's an honest House, enter.

Trum.] Do you Smoke, *Britannicus*?

Brit.] Seldom.

Trum.] Then you are no Friend to the *Revenue*. Come, we old Fellows must Smoke, encourage the young ones to take *Snuff* for the Consumption of Tobacco, which is, you know, a considerable Branch of the Product of our Plantations, and brings a *large Addition* to the Revenue, every Farthing of which we may assure ourselves to see expended for the Publick Welfare, now we are deliver'd from *T———r H———ly*.

Brit.] Well then, let's have Pipes and Tobacco in abundance, since 'tis to be *the Test of our Loyalty*. As to the young Fellows, you need not argue them into the use of *Snuff*, whilst 'tis in the Ladies Favour.

Trum.] So then, there's the Consumption of one Friend to the Revenue provided for; but we must not forget some other profitable Branches.

Brit.] *Tea, Chocolate, Coffee*, and that best Friend to our Woollen Manufacture, *Port Wine*.

Trum.] The same.

Brit.] Pray, how do you provide for their Consumption?

Trum.] Why thus; the Ladies are charged with that of the three first, in which the young Fellows will assist, it giving them at once the Opportunity of *sighing, ogling, talking, and tipping*, the stronger Liquid will warm our Blood and Loyalty together, and make way for our Woollen Manufactures abroad.

Brit.] Must we drink no French Wines?

Trum.] Not a Drop, nor suffer any of the Country Manufactures of that Kingdom to be imported, if we value our Sovereign, and our Country's Wealth.

Brit.] Not on the Foot of the late Treaty of Commerce, you mean.

Trum.] That has been condemn'd by one Parliament, and 'tis hoped the next will give the Promoters, Advisers, Agents, &c. of it, their deserved Reward.

Brit.] Were the Diamonds given for that Treaty.

Trum.] That or something as good, for Britain.

Brit.] What was that?

Trum.] Why, it may be, Popery and Slavery, which are inseparable; a Popish Pretender; signing the Contract for paying his Board; License, or Connivance, to raise a Popish Army in these Kingdoms; Breaking a Victorious Protestant one; Laying up our Fleet; Selling our Ships, that is, Demolishing our best Walls and Bulwarks; starving as many of our Sea and Land Officers, Soldiers, and Seamen, as were such obstinate Hereticks, they would not serve the French King, or his Pupil the Pretender, by fixing the latter here as the former's Viceroy. Assistance to entail Popery and Slavery upon us, and our Posterity; Removing Dunkirk some Leagues nearer to us, or at least, not much farther from us, viz. to Mardyke; Multiplying Dunkirks, by making of one, two; Giving France, Spain, and the West-Indies, and with that, the holding of the Ballance of Power, that the Scale might weigh to that side when he pleased. I will not add, the Extirpation of the Northern Heresy, because when the others were stipulated, that followed of course, together with the Ruin of the Protestant Succession and Successor, as well as of our Friends the Dutch and the Emperor. Were not these a good Pennyworth, tho' all the Diamonds in France had been given for them?

Brit.] The Seller deserv'd a Cap and Bells, that would sell them at such a Price; and a Halter, whatever Price he sold his Country and Religion at.

Trum.] Religion had none to sell; the Name serv'd him to all the Intents and Purposes he valued it for, that is, to seduce the Britains to their Ruin.

Brit.] Some will have it, they had Pensions from the French King.

Trum.] What they?

Brit.] O ———— rd and B ———— ke.

Trum.]

Trum.] They were Fools if they had not, and K——ves if they had; that one of their Tools had, viz. Mr. M——r or Atty Brogue, as the German Doctor calls him, appear'd to the House of Lords, by the Oath of Mr. Pople, to whom he had shew'd a Letter from Mounseur Orry to him, wherein was intimated that he the said Mr. M——r must not expect the Pension of 2000 Pistoles promis'd, if he did not get the Three Explanatory Articles of the Treaty of Commerce with Spain, Ratify'd.

Brit.] What is that to B——ke and O——rd, that does not prove them Pensioners.

Trum.] It does to me, for as the old Verse has it,

If the Tool such pay must have,
What must they employ'd the Knave?

Brit.] And yet their Friends say they are ruin'd, by being so long in the highest Stations.

Trum.] They are so in one Sense; for they will never be trusted, never employ'd again; and if after so much Dunning as has been bestow'd on them by the French King this 4 Years past, which is one Years Labour more than was bestow'd on the Barren Fig-Tree in the Gospel, let the same Sentence pass on them, that did on that, viz. Let them be cut down, and not cumber the Ground any longer.

Brit.] Before I give my Vote, I demand your Promise as to the History.

Trum.] Whose History?

Brit.] Those you were Writing, O——rds and B——kes, or in their own Dialect, Queen Robins, Lewd Harrys, &c.

Trum.] It shall be done fair enough to convince you they deserve the Severest Censures and Punishments Man can inflict, to begin with Queen Robin's.

I need not trouble you with his Birth, Parentage, and Education, but leave that to the Writers of his last dying Speech and Confession, with which I and every Honest Briton Hopes to hear our Streets Ring in a little Time: However, for Form's Sake, I will say something to them, and tho' I cannot, like the Hireling Writer of the Preamble to his Patent, tell you 'twas so Illustrious as to make him allied to the whole Honourable House, to
which

which is admitted him, yet I may own 'twas much beyond his Deserts, and such as all his Actions render him unworthy of.

His Aspect is so truly Mean, that neither a *White Staff* or *Blue Ribbon* could make him look like a Gentleman; his Size is short and squabb, his Face, which is squarish, has such a Mixture of *the Cat and Owl*, that 'tis hard to say which likeness prevails, especially when he puts on *Majestick Airs* as he Designs them, that is, in Modern Phrase, a *Haughty Insolence*; for you must know, tho' his Natural Countenance is rather a *Cringing Fawn*, yet of late Days he has affected a good Deal of the **INSOLENT**. *Thus much of his out-side.*

His Inward, they that know it, say 'tis suitable to the other Part I've been Describing, and must be so, if 'tis true *that Letter to our present King* was his own Writing, as most affirmed it to be, not but that I have heard a very good Friend of his avert, he never wrote a Letter but by the Direction and Assistance of his Friend S——t, or another, that shall be nameless.

Brit.] I thought he had been a Man of Learning.

Trum.] I never could hear any Proof of that, except that the *Preamble to his Patent* says so, and perhaps with as much Truth as it does *his Alliance to the whole House of Lords*; but to proceed.

His Education was under the Care of a Father, who was both a good Patriot and a good Christian, tho' it has been almost a Crime in his Sons Reign to allow a Dissenter to be either; and indeed were all Dissenters like Sir E——d H——s Sons, I should be apt to think so too. 'Tis probable, those who have been so unjustly prepossessed with Prejudice against them, took their Estimates of Dissenters from those Two Gentlemens late Conduct.

Brit.] Several avert *Queen Robin* never was a Dissenter.

Trum.] No, nor *Sacriab Grab-Tree*, since the Bill passed against *Occasional Conformity*; nay, the Jest was carry'd so far, that even the *Sisterhood* deserted the Meetings, except the younger, who being but indifferently Married was suffer'd to follow the Dictates of her Education and Conscience.

But to return to *Queen Robin*: I shall confine myself to his Reign.

Brit.]

Brit.] Pray inform me first, by what unlucky Incidents for Britain he arriv'd at Dominion.

Trum.] Even by the same Vertues he manifested thro' the whole Course of his Reign, I might add of his Life, viz. *Dissimulation, Pawning, Gringing, Tricking,* from which last he took his first Title of *R_____n the Trickster.* To the former Excellencies he added that of *Slandering and Lying.* Some trace these latter Qualifications no Higher than his *Secretaryship,* but others have remarked earlier Symptoms.

Brit.] As when and how, pray inform me; for I have a great Curiosity to know all the Movements of this chief Machine of Mischief.

Trum.] You remember he was chosen Sp—r, to the last P——t of King *William,* in the Room of Sir *T---s L-----n,* 'twas then the Cry of the Jacobites, that had not Mr. *H-----ly* been Sp——r, the P——s had been sent to the T——r.

Brit.] That Slander has been amply confuted by the Search made into his *M-----y's* Papers after his Decease.

Trum.] However, that falshood, no doubt, laid the first Foundation for his Advancement in the late *Q-----ns* favour, who probably was always kept up in that Error.

Brit.] Unheard of Villany!

Trum.] That, as the *French* Express it in their English, was but his *Begin.*

Brit.] 'Twas a Beginning that promis'd a horrid Conclusion.

Trum.] To shew you, that Ingratitude was his manner of returning private and personal, as well as publick and general Benefits, I must remind you how he treated the late *Lords, Rochester* and *G-----n,* as well as our Glorious Deliverer *King William,* the First, instead of the *T-----rs* *S-----ff* promis'd him, was put off with fair Words, and *P-----ship of the E-----ll;* the latter, to whose Interest he is thought to have ow'd his first Promotion at *C-----t,* he took Care by *publick and private Misrepresentations, and other indirect and base Practices* to juggle out of the Prince and People's Favour, as the Poet expresses it.

To Slide into his Place.

Brit.] The

Brit.] The Discovery of Gr——g's Treason put a stop to that for some Time, and consequently not only to Britain's, but Europe's Misfortune.

Trum.] Rather *the Qu——n's* Affection to the Prince her Consort, who strenuously oppos'd his wicked Designs, and whilst Heaven was pleas'd to spare him to us, kept Things Right. That Excellent Prince well knew *the Value of faithful Servants*, and would not suffer such to be remov'd, to make way for Sycophants. No Man in Britain had ventur'd farther for *Religion and Liberty at the Glorious Revolution*; and as no Man Living better understood their Value, so none was more truly Zealous in their Defence. Unhappy Britain lost in him a true Friend, and soon felt its Loss in *Q——n R——n's* Success.

Brit.] 'Tis too true, for no sooner was that good Prince gone to Eternal Rest, than Britain's Enemies prevail'd at C——t. Some of *Q——n R——n's* Friends had the Impudence to say, *the Prince was much in their Interest*.

Trum.] The contrary was Apparent by the Aversion and peculiar Malice showed by him to all the Prince had favoured, or that had the Honour to have served his *Royal Highness*, whose Salaries were all either stopped or paid only by Halves, that is, 6 d. for a Shilling. The Money the Prince had left to pay his Servants, was either *Incorporated into other Funds*, or apply'd to other Uses.

Brit.] *Q——n R——n* never could forget to whose Interest he ow'd his first Dismission from the Court; 'Tis true, the Prince was seconded by *the Duke of M——h*, and late *Earl of G——n*, but we know their wise and loyal Remonstrances would have been ineffectual, had not his *Royal Highness* interpos'd his good Offices. Here give me leave to Remark upon that Prince's Name; I have sometimes wonder'd that a Name so much distinguish'd by English Men, that many of our Princes were Crown'd on the Day that bears that Patron's Name, yet should never be found in our Royal Families, *Prince George of Denmark*, is the first I meet with of that Name; and how Fortunate that Marriage was to England, we all know, this is, methinks, a good Omen in our present King and Prince. The Pretender knew so well our Superstition on that Head,

The Second Part of Neck or Nothing. 15

Head, that to endear himself to us, he took it for his Title; nay, his pretended Mother must Travel with that of Countess of St. George, this looks to me like an Indication that a George was to deliver us, to Reign, and to preserve our Civil and Religious Rights, and may there never want a King of that Name, and Illustrious House our present Monarch is of, to sit upon the Throne of Britain, till time shall be no more. But to proceed in your Relation.

Trum.] As soon as Prince George was in Heaven, Queen Robin, by the Assistance of his Tool Abigail, was introduc'd to the Mourning Queen, up the Back-Stairs, as says the Balladeer.

*The Important Pass of the Back-Stairs,
Was put into her Hand,
And up she brought the greatest K———er,
Grew in this fruitful Land.*

These Two Instruments of Satan, were not, to be sure, wanting in false Accusations, as appear'd by the Sequel, for we soon saw all our true Patriots remov'd, to make way for our Enemies: 'Tis true, this was not done all at once, the Brave and Honest Earl of Sunderland was the first displac'd on frivolous Pretences. Her Majesty was pleas'd to declare to the D———b Envy, that this was a personal Affair, and commanded him to assure his Principals from her, no farther Changes was intended; which he did.

Brit.] How was that worthy Minister abus'd by the vile Scriblers of the Party, for writing only what he was desir'd by the Queen to do.

Trum.] Not worse than the Successor's Minister, for publishing that admirable Paper, known by the Name of Baron Bothmar's Memorial.

Brit.] I read it with Pleasure, and did not imagine any farther Removes would have been made after I had seen and consider'd the many excellent and unanswerable Reasons given there, against such Measures.

Trum.] I had not so much Faith as you; for being at Kensington, where the Court was most of the Summer, I saw Queen Robin every Day at Court, and that I knew boaded no good to Britain.

Brit.]

Brit.] Did he appear then publickly there?

Trum.] He did; to the Grief of all honest Men, he had his *stated Hours* of going, which I constantly watched: What follow'd, you know.

Brit.] 'Twas there, I well remember, the then T——r was displaced, the best P——t that perhaps Britain was blessed with, dissolved, in a manner too without Precedent.

Trum.] They drove *John-like*, with Fury, and never gave the Queen a Minute's Rest, when they had any Mischief in view, till by *Lyes and Importunities* they had obtained their Requests.

Brit.] 'Twas in those Days of *Madness*, the Address commonly call'd, the Bishop of London's, was presented.

Trum.] Ay, and many others of the same Stamp; but how procured, and by whom, shall appear another Day.

Brit.] I suppose by the same Men and Means, the Mobs were at the *Holborn Rector's Tryal*, and with the same Design, viz. to frighten the Queen into a Compliance.

Trum.] There was a Mystery of Iniquity in both those things, which will amaze the World when they are brought to Light, as they will be e're long.

Brit.] The sooner the better, I say.

Trum.] Queen R——n now having got the Finger-ing of the Publick Moneys, began the Bribing Trade.

Brit.] He was then but Second in the Commission of the T——ry.

Trum.] But the first, nay sole in Acting. This our Neighbours were so sensible of, that *the Horse with five Men on his Back, the second of which held the Reins*, was a good Representation of their Thoughts and our Condition.

Brit.] You know, the former T——r had been accused of strange Embezzlements of the Publick Cash.

Trum.] And so was every honest Man, of Crimes their Enemies never could prove. Was not the *Glorious and Ever-Victorious General*, accused of having prolonged the War, for his own Advantage? Nay, was not the War itself accused of Folly and Injustice, tho' voted *Just and Necessary* by several P——nts? Was not the

Lord *W*———*n* accused of Male-Administration in his Government of *I*r———*n*d; only for his Noble Zeal to preserve Religion and Liberty? Was not all those faithful Patriots called by the Faction, *the F——to Lords*, accused of Designs to overturn the Monarchy and Church Establish'd, for being Strenuous to preserve them, and that inestimable Blessing the Protestant Succession? In short, was there a Friend to Britain, that was not charged with *ill Designs*, only to render them Odious to the People, and bring about our Enemies Contrivances?

Brit.] Time has justified our Friends, and the immediate Hand of Providence blasted the dark Designs of ours and their Enemies.

Trum.] Dark Designs, do you call them; they were as visible as the Sun, to all discerning Men. Was there a Whig-Pamphlet that did not from the first Appearance of Queen *R*———*n* at Court, tell us plainly what would follow?

Brit.] But, like *Cassandra's* Prophecys, no one believed them, till accomplish'd; nay, many are so stupid, at this Day, as not to discern the Pretender's Interest was at the Bottom of all his, and his Accomplices Designs.

Trum.] That is not the honest and ingenious Writer's Faults; and I am of Opinion, 'tis not *Stupidity*, but *Obstinacy* in most, that pretend not to credit it; my Reason is, that several who at first pretended to disbelieve, have, when they thought the thing as good as done, not only owned their Belief of the Design, but their Approbation of it too,

Brit.] We have been so often, not only *the Dup's* of *France* and *Rome*, but likewise their *Tools*, that I am the less surpriz'd with what you tell me now. I have often with Grief observed, the Protestants are the first to believe and spread about the Stories raised by Papists to divide us, tho' they have heard a thousand times, that *Divide and Destroy* is their Maxim and Practice. But to return to our Subject.

Trum.] First give me leave to say, That as every Campaign cleared the *General*, so Mr. *Walpole's* Letter did the *F———* to all impartial Readers.

Brit.] If that had not, yet his Successor's Conduct would have done it effectually. And indeed, I know

not whether the ill Return his Lordship's Honesty and Frugality in managing the Publick Treasure met with from some of his *deluded Countrymen*, may not a little excuse a different Conduſt in his Succeſſor *H—by*. But how came he to *ſhuffle* himſelf into that high Poſt?

Trum.] By the Death of the late Earl of *R——r*.

Brit.] Was he not *T——r* till that Lord's Deceafe?

Trum.] He durſt as well, my Friend, have taken a *Bear by the Tooth*, as have dared to touch the *T——r's* Staff whiſt that Lord was alive.

Brit.] 'Twas ſaid he offer'd it to the Earl of *N——m*.

Trum.] And by it would have cheaply purchaſed the Shelter of ſo great a Name; but not the *T——r's* Staff, nor the Wealth of both the *Indies* could have prevailed with that Glorious Man to have made one in ſuch Company and Meaſures, ſo deſtructive of the Proteſtant Intereſt.

Brit.] I have been told, he did not deſign a thorow Change.

Trum.] Not ſo early, I believe; he would willingly have kept ſome honeſt Men in, to ſcreen him from the publick Scorn, till his Deſigns were riper for Diſcovery.

Brit.] 'Twas wiſhed, that all had not laid down.

Trum.] 'Twas by their Enemies then; would you have had Men of Honour and Integrity ſhared the Oidium and the Punishment of his Crimes? However, they were wiſer, and I may add, juſter to themſelves and Country: *Whoever were in the Company, will always be ſuſpected to have been in the Deſign too*: And however the Liberty of the Government may ſpare their Perſons, yet nothing can preſerve their Reputations. Was it not wonderful, and even *ſcandalouſly mean*, in Men born his Superiors, to make themſelves his Underlings? Sure there was no Remains of the Ancient *Engliſh* Spirit left in them, or they would have ſcorned to have done the *Drudgery* of ſuch a Creature. But this is one Symptom, and not the leaſt, of the Infatuation we were under, that *Men born to Command him, ſhould chooſe to Obey him* *rather*. This no doubt, gave People the Notion of his Mighty Genius; but in Reality, he had no more Preſence to that, than *Maſſinello* had, of whom he was a juſt Reſemblance, both in his Capacity and Succeſs; tho',

tho', God be thanked, he has not been able to succeed in all his Schemes.

Brit.] You are warm, *Truman*, and you are []

Trum.] My Subject makes me.

Brit.] Leave it then, and tell me, what were the Discoveries so much talk'd of, where we stop'd to hear the King proclaim'd?

Trum.] A farther Reformation of our remaining Troops, out of which every honest Man was to have been turn'd, to make way for Papists, &c.

Brit.] It has been rumour'd some time, that two Commissions were given out; the one, to turn out all our remaining Military Friends; the other, to raise a new Army, and Officer them as the Captain-General thought proper. But that does not prove they would have been Papists.

Trum.] Thank Providence, they had not time to convince you; nor will I affirm, they should have been profess'd Papists: But had not *New Converts* been the same thing in Effect, however they differ'd in Name?

Brit.] That was a dangerous Experiment I cannot think would have been made.

Trum.] Why, was there no such made?

Brit.] Not that I know.

Trum.] Then you know nothing of a certain Officer in the G—ds, nor Member of P——nt.

Brit.] What Officer or Member do you mean?

Trum.] The M——r, for W——n, and one Col. B——r.

Brit.] Who put the latter in?

Trum.] Where have you lived this two Years past, or more?

Brit.] Where I heard nothing of that O——r.

Trum.] Nor of his Nephew the Lord F——n.

Brit.] I heard he could not take the Oaths, and so lost his Seat in P——nt; but how that Qualm of Conscience was contracted, I know not.

Trum.] Even by his Acquaintance with his Protestant Unkle; and perhaps a good deal of that ill Habit of Conscience might be contracted by his C——nship and Campaigning.

Brit.] Did he ever make one?

Trum.] Yes, the Pacifick one, which abounded in Edifications and Convictions of that kind, and either

made or discovered many a Jacobite not before suspected.

Brit.] Young Men will be in the Mode of the Times.

Trum.] And should not be forgot when that Mode changes, tho' they should do so too, as they seldom fail to do.

Brit.] Such are never to be trusted, since that Unsteadiness of Principle makes them *one day seeming Friends, the next, perhaps, real Enemies.* The Son of *Sirachs* Advice in private Cases on that Head, is very good.

Trum.] And *Solomon's* much better.

Brit.] But, what had Queen R——n to do in these Cases?

Trum.] To encourage, cherish, and reward such proper Instruments, *whoever wore the Crown, we know twas he that Reigned,* and that so absolutely, as no *British* Monarch ever did. What Prince had we so hardy, to make a *Dozn* Lords at once?

Brit.] I tremble when I think on't.

Trum.] Let him tremble that dared to make such a bold Attack upon the *British* Constitution.

Brit.] Some call that his Master piece of Policy.

Trum.] Of Impudence, they mean.

Brit.] Why, call it what you please, it saved his Head that time.

Trum.] And may cost it him another time. But, pray, to consider this matter calmly, where was the great Master Piece of *counting Noses*? He had, by sitting in that August House, prophaned it long enough, to know *who and who were of a Side*; there needed after that no great Cunning to find out what Number of Votes he wanted to secure him for another Day of Vengeance.

Brit.] But was there none to procure them?

Trum.] Not of one side, for by his own and *Abigail's* Interest with the Queen, he might assure himself of her Majesty's Concurrence, under the strong Delusions they had kept her in, the only Difficulty was, where to find such a Number of Persons of Worth and Honour that would be OCCASIONAL PEERS, to serve his Turn. For my part, I could think of none that would, but expected to have seen such as our Brother *Ned*, our Brother *F——y*, our Cousin *Tom*, our Friend and Counsellor *the Botanist in S——nd* & our Plenipotentiary at Paris,

Paris, Atty Brogue, to these we might have added Sir Cou. and Brother Codicil, our honest Porter Scotch John, Abel Roper, the Examiner and Mercator, De Foe, to make them up a Baker's Dozen, we might have taken in the Butcher that help'd to betray an Heiress to us, and so have rewarded him with a Title, as well as a Place of 500l. a Year, these were the Men, in my Judgment, fittest for Tools, but judge my surprize to see a better List produced.

Brit.] Not to serve the T———r, but Sovereign.

Trum.] I believe some of them meant it so; for being born to Titles, they had no other visible Inducement to be Occasional Lords; but however they design'd it then, I am apt to believe they have been sensible of their Mistake, for 'tis remark'd they deserted their Creator H——ly, and never Voted for, or with him since; yet as Restitution is a principal Qualification towards a true Repentance, 'tis presumed their Lordships will perfect theirs, by restoring to the Body Politick the Health and Peace they robb'd it of, by their mistaken Zeal, to save its greatest Enemy.

Brit.] I have heard you more than once Mention a Female Tool you call *Abigail*; pray what is she?

Trum.] A Gentlewoman, according to the *Welsh, Irish, and Spanish* Account, that is, by the surest Side, the Mothers.

Brit.] What was her Father?

Trum.] Once a Trader in this City, till Misfortunes forc'd him, as I am inform'd, to turn Preacher to some of the Sectaries in our Plantations Abroad. All the Confirmation I have of this last particular is, that his Daughter *Abigail* used to divert her self and Friends by Mimicking him in that Employment, for which he could not be more improper than she was for a Court Favourite.

Brit.] How came she there?

Trum.] By the ill fate of Britain, and the Goodness of a Person of Honour, who had the Misfortune to be related to this Monster of Ingratitude.

Brit.] Who was that Person of Honour?

Trum.] The Dutchess of M———b.

Brit.] Believe me, an illustrious Alliance.

Trum.] Of which she render'd her self as unworthy, as she did by her Ingratitude of that Ladies Favour.

Brit.]

Brit.] How long has *Abigail* been a Courtier?

Trum.] For ought I know as long as she was a Chamber-Maid.

Brit.] A Chamber-Maid, did you say?

Trum.] Yes, a Chamber-Maid, and happy for Britain she had been so still, instead of Privy-Purse.

Brit.] You amaze me.

Trum.] 'Tis true, *Britanicus*, not many Chamber-Maids make such a rise, nor had she done it, if our ill Stars had not brought her by Accident to the Notice of the *Dutchesss* I mention'd.

Brit.] How came it by accident, if they were related?

Trum.] The Story is too long to tell particularly: Take it in short, as follows.

The Mother of our *Abigail* having married below her self, was deserted by her Family; and the Father's Misfortunes having reduc'd her very low, a Relation took Mrs. *Nabb*, who I think was the Eldest Child; she quickly began to Discover her Talent of making Mischief, she practis'd first in the Family, but in a small Time took in the Circle of the Neighbourhood, this made her too troublesome to be long entertain'd, the Gentleman at whose House she was, and to whose Lady she was related, never went from Home for any Time, but at his Return he found all in Confusion: In short, he told his Lady his uneasiness, and desire to be Rid of the young Incendiary, but the manner of effecting it, tho' one of the most Diverting Particulars of her History, I drop, at this Time. 'Tis enough she was discarded and forc'd to go to Service, who, or where she serv'd, is not material; but to shorten my Relation, being out of Lady *R--rs* a *Kentish* Baronet's Lady's Service, she was recommended to Mrs. — one of the Duke of Gloucester's *Rockers*; As that Gentlewoman was making the usual Enquiries in such Cases, as where she had liv'd, what Relations she had in Town, &c. *Nabb* named the *Dutchesss*, then Countess of *M——b*, upon naming that Lady the Gentlewoman that was Hiring her, told her, If she had the Honour, as she told her to be related to Lady, *M——b*, she was above her Place. There was at that time with Mrs. —, two Ladys who were the Duke of *M——b*'s Cousins, who perswaded the Gentlewoman not to refuse her upon the account of her

her Alliance ; for since she had been a Servant to others, they did not believe Lady *M——b* would take it amiss, she should serve her. However, the other insisting in her Resolution not to take her, they offered to ask Lady *M——b*'s Consent ; which they did that Night, telling her the whole that I have told you. Lady *M——b* told them, She had never heard of any Relation of that Name ; but upon Enquiry, being satisfied of the Truth of the Matter of Fact, had the Goodness and Generosity, not only to take her into her House, and use her with all imaginable Kindness, but likewise to provide for the Maintenance of the Mother, Brother, and Sister of this Monster ; the two last of whom has proved not less ungrateful ; at least, the Sister has. As for General *H—ll*, he, I hear, has not been much behind hand with his Sisters, tho' he has the Character of a good-natur'd civil Gentleman. But I suppose he erred by *Abigail*'s Instigation.

Brit.] Sure he is not so wise as good-natur'd, if he would suffer himself to be misled by a Sister.

Trum.] I can say nothing to that, but am sorry for her Husband, whose Family I have a great Respect for. I wish she had not govern'd him so much.

Brit.] But still, how came she to Govern Kingdoms.

Trum.] The Poet says, 'twas by the Counsel and Aid of

*H—ly, H—ly, St. J—ns and H—ly,
R—rs and H——t, P——t and M——r.*

Brit.] Did they bring her to Court ?

Trum.] No, she rather brought them thither.

Brit.] Then how came she to Court ?

Trum.] By the Interest of her too kind Relation, Lady *M——b*.

Brit.] When, and what was her first Post there ?

Trum.] If I mistake not, she was made Bed-Chamber-Woman at the time the Princess lived in that then call'd *Berkley House*, now the Duke of *Devonshire*'s.

Brit.] How long was she about the Queen, before she proved ungrateful.

Trum.] I do not hear of any such Suspicion till her Cousin *H——ly* came to be Secretary. And indeed, tho' her Natural Ambition and Pride, together with her insatiable Avarice, might incline her easily to fall in with

44. *Queen RODIE ; or,*
with his Advice, yet I am apt to believe, he was the first Proposer. Her Interest with the Queen, made him look on her as a proper Tool to work his Ends by. There either was, or else he thought it for his Interest, to pretend a Relation to her, which perhaps might in reality be upon no better Foundation than what he claimed to the Honourable House of Lords, in the Preamble of his Patent; and the pretence of Kindred, was a good Cloak on her side for their Intimacy; her Reputation might otherwise be in danger, since her Cousin was not thought the chastest Man in the World, as appears by the Hints about Mrs. O — pe, who tho' pretty much upon the Decline, is still too agreeable a Woman to want a better Gallant, if she had not preferred Interest before Pleasure. However as that Lady is a dear Friend and Allie of the Pretender's, I am apt to believe, 'twas for his Service she suffered Queen R — n's Visits; his Ears and his Pockets were good Correspondents; the first was useful to her Friends at St. Germans, the other, to her self. But waving this Digression, the Design soon appear'd to be this, that she should have the Gold Key, and he the T — r's Staff.

Brit.] Both were disappointed for that time, by the Discovery of G — g's Treasonable Correspondence.

Trim.] And a strong Presumption of his Master's, together with the Prince of Denmark's Interest with the Queen, as I hinted before.

Brit.] This brings to my Remembrance, a Passage in your Neck or Nothing, of a Waterman between Gravesend and Chatham, whom you told, us had not only his Liberty restored upon Queen R — n's Accession, but also a Pension of 50 l. a Year, for his secret Service, in conveying over G — g's Treasonable Packets.

Trim.] 'Twas his own boast to his Passengers.

Brit.] What was the Wretch's Name?

Trim.] B L A N D. I could have added other Particulars, but that was enough to rowse the Briton's Fears and Cares, I thought. As to the Story of G — g's Wife's Pension, her Interest with, and way of Bullying the late T — r, whenever she wanted more Money; as I had it not from Eye or Ear-Witnesses, I would not mention it, tho' said to be done often, and even so publickly, as in the Way, nay, at the very Door of the Council-Chamber.

Brit.]

Brit.] That Business of G——g's has never yet been fully discover'd.

Trum.] Nor a great many other treasonable Things which have been acted: For Instance, *the Pretender's Expedition*; that is, the Friends and Motives to it, are still a Secret.

Brit.] I think the Author of the *Scotch Memoirs* has set that and many other things, before Mysterious, in a clear Light. I should be glad to know who wrote that Book.

Trum.] 'Tis more than guessed at: But this we know any Man might have wrote it that was in the *Matters of Fact*.

Brit.] Some take it all for Fiction.

Trum.] Those who would have others believe so, may perhaps say it is so; but the whole has such an *Air of Probability*, and so many concurring Circumstances has come to all Mens knowledge, that I shall take it for Reality, whatever the rest of the World do.

Brit.] You are not singular in that.

Trum.] But to return to G——gg: Tho' he hang'd alone, I believe Queen R——n's Conduct has convinc'd us all, he did not alone deserve it.

Brit.] Perhaps Providence spar'd the Master longer, as it did the *Canaanites*, because *his Iniquities were not full*.

Trum.] Or it may be, that the Thoughts of many Hearts might be revealed.

Brit.] That they have been with a Witness. I believe there are not many amongst us, nay, nor in *Europe*, whose real Sentiments have not been made apparent.

Trum.] So much the better; we shall then, I hope, at least for the present, know our Friends from our Enemies, and no longer be impos'd upon, to believe London was Fired by the Dissenters, because *Abel Roper* has the Impudence to tell us so; or that *the Whigs* would bring in *the Pretender*, as we have been often told; tho', under God, they were the Men that kept him out. In short, I hope none of *the Actions of R——ves* will be charged upon *Honest Men*; and that we shall no more call *Trayzors, Patriots*; nor *Patriots, Traytors*; the Revolution, that saved us, a *Rebellion*, (which has been its common Appellation with some Men these four Years past) nor our Glorious Deliverer King *William* or Blessed and
E Immortal

Immortae Memory, an *Usurper* ; the Protestant Succession in our present Gracious Sovereign, and his Royal Progeny (whom God long preserve) a *curst Legacy*, &c. like the Rector of *St. Andrews*.

Brit.] Shall he be what he wished King *William*, viz. *De Witted*.

Trum.] God forbid ; that has too much the *Air of his own Principles*, for any Man that is a *Whig*, to fall in to it.

Brit.] Would you then have such Speeches, and such *Monsters* go unpunish'd ? Is not such Lenity an *Injustice* and *Discouragement* to faithful Subjects, and too great an *Encouragement* to others to transgress their Duty ? Had *some Examples been made at the Revolution*, we had perhaps prevented many later Evils committed by that Sett of Men that acted under *K. James*, and for him.

Trum.] I agree with you in that Opinion ; but still I am a *Whig*, and consequently a firm Adherer to the *Laws of my Country*. What legal Punishments their Crimes deserve, you shall have my free and hearty Vote to inflict, *without Respect of Persons*, for Justice should be impartially dispensed to Rich and Poor, High and Low, in a well-order'd Government.

Brit.] We ask no more.

Trum.] Then, you Electors, choose good Representatives, Men *fearing God*, and *hating Covetousness* ; and do not sell your Votes, and with them your Religion and Country, for he that must *buy his Country's Breath out of the House*, can't be wonder'd at, if he sell his own in it ; the Man must have a very Publick Spirit that does otherwise ; and perhaps a great many Members Failures are to be charged on their covetous Electors.

Brit.] Such a well-chosen House of C——ns would make a dreadful Figure in the Eyes of Queen R——n and his Brethren in Iniquity.

Trum.] But a glorious one in that of all Honest Men. 'Twould make that August Assembly truly Venerable, as well as Beneficial to the Publick, and restore them to their former Lustre, which has been much impaired by Queen R——n's Conduct : We should no more hear these Ridicules ;

Five Hundred Men be kept in Pay,
Two Legs a-piece they had;
All ready at Command were they,
No Spaniels better bred.

He taught them to leap o'er his Wand,
For King and eke for Queen;
They ever came at his Command,
And then about again.

Which Lines, if true, are the severest Satyr that ever was wrote.

Brit.] Well, I find you are no Enemy to the Doctrine of wholesome Severities, no more than the *Reflector* of *St. Andrews*.

Trum.] No Man in *Britain* has more reason to be averse to it than that Gentleman, who has so well deserved it of the present Government. However, I am not fond of Severity, where the Being or Well-being of my Country does not require it. *Mercy* is a *Divine Attribute*.

Brit.] So is *Justice* too; and where the Safety of a Kingdom requires it, ought to be demanded by every faithful Member of it. But proceed in your *History*: I long to bring *Earl M——mer* to his Fall.

Trum.] Not more than every *Honest British Protestant* does, to see it effected in Reality.

Brit.] His Creatures give out, he will be as Great as ever.

Trum.] Who will make him so?

Brit.] They say, the King.

Trum.] What King?

Brit.] King *George*.

Trum.] No, trust me, Friend, not a King in *Europe* will. But why King *George*, of all Men living? Is it for doing all that in him lay, to hinder his Succession?

Brit.] That was but a Slip of Youth, of which he, since his riper Years, repented.

Trum.] Was Forty then an Age of Childhood? And can one Year of after Life make such a prodigious change of Judgment? Besides, what Tokens of Repentance has this Year produced?

Brit.] It may be, revealing Secrets, betraying Letters, accusing Fellow-Plotters, &c.

Trum.] These are a Repentance to be repented of, in my Opinion; they know little of King George's Prudence, Wisdom, and Justice, that fancy these things you mention, the way to Greatness, or his Royal Favour.

Brit.] Well, leaving this to Time's Discovery, I shall take my Estimates of the Man by the King's Behaviour towards him.

Trum.] Agreed: But yet remember, my Friend, a Prince may find his Advantage of the Treason, that hates both that and the Traytor, the DOUBLE TRAYTOR, as I must justly stile Queen R——n, if what you tell me, be true.

Brit.] I don't affirm it to be more than common Talk, yet there's no Improbability in it, when you consider the Man and all his past Actions, which are the vilest that ever were recorded. One Article there is, which confirms my Suspicion, which is, That the Papists, and their Friends the Jacobites, (who seem'd to know his very Soul, and by whose Directions, one would believe, he acted, they have for these four Years past, been able to give such early Intimations of all he has done) do affirm what I related starkly, and as common Fame.

Trum.] But that as it will, I cannot think his Treachery to one Prince, will recommend him to another; and he will do as much as possible, and wanted nothing but the Power to do it. I look upon what you call the Tokens of his Repentance, only as a piece of Revenge upon his Rebellious Pupils, Abigail, B——ke, Codicill, &c. I remember at the time his removal from the Ministry was talk'd of, meeting one of his Creatures, and talking of that Matter, and modestly ask'd, If 'twas true, the T——r was going to go down? He answer'd, he was too Honest to do that, but believ'd he would be put out. To which he added, That his Enemies had been endeavouring to persuade him to resign almost a Year or two (which was, I suppose, the Year of his Wisdom and Repentance, you mention'd) but that he would not do it, tho' offer'd 1000 l. a Year to comply. That his Enemies were the Lord A——, the C——, and B——, whose Malice to him was, that he could not be brought into their dark Designs. He said, They were Men capable of any Wickedness,

ness, especially the last, with more to this Effect: 'Twou'd make one smile, to hear the Kettle, (as the old homely Proverb has it) call the Pot black A——se; I easily understood the Honesty of chusing to keep ones Head, and the fingering 7 Millions a Year, rather than accepting 3000*l.* a Year, and leaving one's Life at the Mercy of Enemies.

Brit.] But to return to our History, we left Queen R——n making a Dozen Lords.

Trum.] What Use he made of their Creation, I need not to remind you; his next Step was still more daring.

Brit.] What was that, I pray?

Trum.] Why to make Kings to tear away the Dominions of one Prince, and bestow it on a more Favourite one.

Brit.] Unheard of Impudence!

Trum.] 'Twas but of a Piece with all his other Actions.

Brit.] Was not the Duke of L——n a Favourite, did not his Deafness to Somebody's Instances, deserve a Crown?

Trum. All in good Time; at present greater Friends were to be served, Spain and the West-Indies were made a Present of, to the French King; Sicily to the Duke of S——y; Sardinia was offer'd to our good Friend and Ally the Elector of B——a, but would not be accepted; the Netherlands was what his Chops water'd for, and probably would in our next good Mood have been given him, had not these Dividers of the World, been divided amongst themselves, by the good Providence of God, by which we see there is no Faith in Sin, and that there is an over-ruling Power, that can in a Moment baffle the best concerted Schemes of Mortal Creatures.

Brit.) Whilst he was thus generous abroad, he kept all at Home, the Horse, the Ordnance, &c.

Trum.) And you may add, the Government of Barbadoes.

Brit.) Did all these great Salleries make him poor?

Trum.) They made him (like all his Actions) hated, and rich in Infamy as well as Purse.

Brit.) Some date the Quarrel betwixt him and B——ke, to his refusing B——ke the bestowing the Government of B——es.

Trum.) I

Trum.) I will not pretend to fix the Period of their first Jangle, nor to assign the Cause, both have been differently reported; all that is certain is, *They quarrell'd; who of all Men living had most Reason to avoid it;* but it was always my Opinion (if that has any weight with you) that their Dispute was for *Power, Plunder and Supremacy;* of which each was as fond as his Holiness of Rome's Nays; they were grown so giddy with their Elevations, that my Dame *Abigail*, forsooth, cry'd for the Gold Key to stick at her Girdle, where a *Distaff* would have been much more becoming; she too, good Gentlewoman, would have been *Superintendent General*, and have the prime Direction of Affairs, and took the Refusal so ill from her Cozen *H——y*, that she refus'd to receive his Visits.

Brit.) I thought that was for not paying the Warrant for 3000*l.* granted her by the Queen, to make a Purchase she had agreed for, or as others say, opposing the Pension of 12000*l.* a Year, she had desired.

Trum.) Why should she take it amiss, that a Man who knew the Value of, lov'd Money as well, and needed it more to save his Head than she did, should endeavour to get, and keep what was so beloved, and necessary to him; come, come, make the best you can of the Matter, she was but an unreasonable, *Terminating Gypse* for her Pains, to make such a woeful Splatter for 3000*l.* or 12000*l.* a Year, and with her own dear Cozen too; then to go and set up his pert, young, savvy, *Prentice Boy*, and a little whistling *Attorney*, to fly in his Face and parot at him, out upon it, fy; but if ever her Cozen has it in his Power, he will remember her *Christmas Box*, I warrant her.

Brit.) And all their Boxes I hope, were I he, I would tell all their Pranks to be reveng'd of 'em.

Trum.) But hold, hold, not so fast Friend, for if they should tell too, what would become of *Somebody* then?

Brit.) That's true; well, if they should all fall to telling Tales (as Cozen *Bob* has set them the Example) there would be pretty Sport for some, and foul Work for other some.

Trum.) Not much fouler than was at *St. J——s*'s this Morning, if all be true that's said.

Brit.) Why what was that.

Trum.) No great Matter, only a certain *So——be* scatter'd his *W——r*.

Brit.) That

Brit.] That was not for Fear I dare say, but purely to lay the Dust in the C———/ C———, and upon the Stair-Case.

Trum.] Some vent their Grievs upwards, and some it seems another way, but a great Man should always do things out of the common Road; now to have let the Moisture come out of his Eyes, would have looked vulgar.

Brit.] As soon as the Mob had got this Story by the end, they immediately thought the Right Honourable the Lord V——— t B——— ke, one of the Principal S———ries of S———e, was drunk.

Trum.] Why truly Friend, I verily thought so too, he look'd so lumpish, so Pale, and I know not howish, in the Cavalcade, besides was so very Leaky, so unseasonably too.

Brit.] Perhaps his Lordship had drank a Dish of Tea extraordinary, to keep up his Spirits; and Tea you know will pass.

Trum.] But it need not pass about House, tho' by your leave, neither need we make such a long Digression from our History, only to hear how a Lord (saving your Presence) be P——ssed himself for Fear of a Reckoning.

Brit.] Which Side did the Party-Scriblers take, when the Confederates were scuffling for the Preheminence?

Trum.] They durst disoblige neither Side, not knowing which was like to prevail; besides, the several Factions had their several Hireling Writers: *The Examiner* stuck close to *Queen Robin's* Interest, being paid by him: *The Mercator and Monitor* were in the Pay of *B——ke*: As for *Abel*, not being fit to be trusted with a Secret, he wrote at Random, well knowing if he cry'd up *the Chevalier at Bar-le-Duc*, and abus'd the House of *Hanover*, the *Emperor*, the *Dutch* Abroad, and the *Dissenters* at Home, he could displease neither Faction, for however they might differ in other Points, they both agreed in that, but for the General the whole Scribling Pack kept the beaten Road of Lying and Slander, without presuming to meddle in their Masters private Disputes, *the Examiner* once or twice recommended to them, *the Example of Whig Unity*, but the Debate run too high for his Wise Council to be regarded.

Brit.] Why did not *the Rector of St. Andrews* interpose his Authority?

Trum.]

Trum.] Alas, my Friend, you mistake his Station, as well as Talent; the first was *the Tyl, as well as Tool* of one Party, and the real Contempt of every Party, the other qualify'd him for making Mischief, not Peace.

Brit.] Well then, what followed of these Discords?

Trum.] A great deal of good to the Protestant World, tho' a great deal of trouble to the poor Queen, who had so entirely lost her Authority with her *Two Household Factions*, that she was not able to command what a Parish Constable can, *viz. the Peace*.

Brit.] Did her Majesty then know any Thing of their Contentions?

Trum.] 'Tis said she knew both that, and their Treacheries to her; most People attribute her *sudden End* to the Uneasiness and Grief these Discoveries gave her.

Brit.] What was *the Letter* so much talk'd of to Day?

Trum.] Leave that to Time's Discovery: I believe 'twas *Faults on both Sides*, and dictated by the same Head too, whoever had the Writing Part.

Brit.] That is the greatest of Villians, who first persuades, next assists, and then betrays the Crime.

Trum.] Who could expect other of a Man or *Q——n R——n's* Character; besides, consider, Life is sweet.

Brit.] What, a Life of Intamy?

Trum.] His was always so; besides, *Revenge is sweet*, he saw his Slaves broke loose from their Obedience; his *Help-meat* Abigail headed the Rebels; her Interest with the Queen likely to tumble him from his height, into his *primitive Obscurity*; his Support, the *T——rs S——ff* ready to be snatch'd from him by his Journey-man *B——ke*. He knew when that was gone, his only Security from a Parliamentary Storm was gone with it, for his Hoards, however great, yet without *yearly Supplies* out of the usual Fund, *the Publick Cash*, could not hold out long to *B——ke*, for like his old Friend *Belzebub* help'd him out at this dead Lift, with one Contrivance more he readily fell in with the Instigation, and by so doing, has, as he thinks, *sav'd himself, and lurch'd his Fellow Criminals*.

Brit.] How was the Spark at *Bar le-Duc*, and all his Friends of *France, Rome, Spain, Savoy, and Lorrain* baulk'd, by this unlook'd for Blow?

Trum.] Sadly indeed, if they did ever more then seemingly trust his Protestations.

Brit.]

Brit.] But might they not trust his Actions? Had he not given France its Demands? Nay, more than it with all its Nature and acquired Appurtenance, had the front to ask, or languish to hope for, what neither its Arms nor Artifice could have obtain'd under a former Ministry, viz. Spain and the West-Indies, the Wealth and Trade of Britain, the Towns and Provinces purchas'd by its Blood and Treasure, all these were made a present to its Enemies, and Britons not only tamely, but too many of them applaudingly look on, and saw it; was it not for this he was call'd Patriot, the friend and Father of his Country?

Trum.] Close, close, the Disful Scene, for I am able to be keen no longer.

Brit.] It is a View enough to damp even this Day's Joy; I fear it never can be retriev'd.

Trum.] Yes, 'tis in the Power of Providence, and its Vice-Gerent King George the Brave, the Wife, seconded by a Loyal, Seeing People in this infinite Measure to relieve Affairs, and crush the Foreign Monster, as well as Domestick Foes; remember, my Friend, neither of these destructive Treaties of Commerce are yet approv'd by Parliament.

Brit.] There is then still some hope.

Trum.] A great deal my Friend: From this happy Day, I date the Wealth of Britain.

Brit.] And Fall of its Enemies at Home and Abroad.

Trum.] Leave that to our Superiors; a good deal towards it depends on your Electors; remember the Happiness of Britain, the Wealth and Liberty of its Inhabitants, the Lustre of its Crown, the Fate of Europe, and the Protestant Interest throughout the World, depends upon your wise and honest Choice of Representatives.

Brit.] Enough of this to me: I hope your reasonable Caution on that Head, will have its due Effect upon all our Electors.

Trum.] 'Tis their Interest as much as mine.

Brit.] That's true, yet every Man has not ventur'd so much to do his Duty that way as you have.

Trum.] 'Twas what I knew my Interest as well as Duty, and did Discharge, tho' at the Hazard of all that's dear to Man, Liberty, nay, Life it self. Was I not threaten'd with a Scape Warrant, to prevent my

daring to Vote the last Election, in the City of London, for the Four Worthy Members the Merchants, that stood Candidates.

Brit.] Tho' I respected and lov'd them, as much as you did, I was against your Venturing.

Trum.] I would have ventur'd more to serve Men that had the Spirit, Zeal and Honesty not to decline any Expence or Danger for their Country's Service, which too many of our Friends shrunk at in that Hour of Danger and Temptation, to our Shame be it spoken, that we should be so indolently cautious when Britain's Enemies were every where so active to undo us.

Brit.] Come draw a Veil over some late unaccountables in Policy, for the sake of former Virtues, and thank Providence, neither the Sloth nor Defection was universal.

Trum.] However, give me leave to say, 'twas a dangerous Example to us little ones, and might have been attended with fatal Consequences to our Trade, Liberty, Succession and Religion.

Brit.] But still all this is foreign to our History.

Trum.] Why have you not heard enough to be sick on't?

Brit.] Of the T—tor I am, but that only serves to encrease my Desire to bring him to the last Period of his Reign; we left him and his Subjects declaring War with one another, what was the Sequel?

Trum.] Such as every honest Man wish'd, viz. They were all routed, all undone, and 'tis hop'd will be all hang'd.

Brit.) Who inform'd the poor Queen of their Animosities?

Trum.) Themselves, her Majesty, I am told, knew nothing of their Wrangle, till 'twas come to such a height all her Subjects saw it, then was she forc'd to hear each Side accuse the other of the worst Crimes, viz. T—n, and in the worst Language, viz. *Billingsgate*.

You are a Rascal, you a Villain, you a Fide, you a pitiful Attorney, &c. The Application of Traytor was common to them all: And as her Majesty is reported to have said, Who would be a Queen, to bear Language not fit for Gentlemen to speak, much less for a Princess to hear; but this comes of making Upstarts Sovereigns; I don't think but the Pretender himself would have had more manners than his Tools showed.

Brit.)

Brit.) That's no Marvel, after acting *the King* so long under *the Grand Maner's Master of Europe*.

Trum.) What of that, was not *B——ke* at *Versails* long enough to have learnt a little, at least something more than he is reported to have showed, either to his *Sovereign* or his *Fellow-Subjects*.

Brit.) Perhaps he studyed only the Exercise of *Arbitrary Power*, and so confin'd his Practice to his *Observation* on that Head.

Trum.) One would think so by his *strain of Language and Behaviour*, after his Return from *France*; for 'twas Customary with him after that, to let a *Man of better Quality than himself* wait in his *Parlour* an *Hour or Two* for an *Audience*, and afterwards send him away without one.

Brit.) The *Man of Quality* was an *A——s* that suffer'd such usage unrepented.

Trum.) Why, prithee *Friend*, what would you have the *Man of Quality* do? *B——ke* would not fight, unless he had a *Dozen or Two* of the *Queens Messengers* to knock the *Enemy* down, and hold him so, then perhaps he might vouchsafe him a *Stab or Two* in his *Back or Breast*, or where he could but hit him.

Brit.) No wonder then *Queen R——n* and he never took a *Tilt*.

Trum.) No, there was no *Danger*, they were better by half at *Scolding than Fighting*, and understood the *Womans Weapon* better than the *Mans*: The first they knew broke no *Bones*, and a *Man* might Sleep in a whole *Skin* after a *pitch'd Battle* of that *Kind*; besides, they held close to the *Article of Hereditary*, and both of them had an *Hereditary Aversion* to *Fighting*, as *Fame* says.

Brit.) Why might not the *Hereditary Aversion* extend it self a little further, and take in *Knavery* too?

Trum.) I wish, for the sake of *Two very worthy Families* in particular, as well as the *Kingdom in General*, it had gone so far; for what is it to you and I, who have the *Places*, if they behave in them as they ought?

Brit.) Would you have good *Ministers* remov'd, only for the *Pleasure* of *shifting Hands*?

Trum.) No, that is a *dangerous Experiment* I never wish to see try'd again, not only for the sake of the *last Change*, but likewise such a *Tryal* made in the *Reign* of our *Glorious Deliverer King William*. *Brit.*)

Brit.) If high Stations would mend Mens Principles, I should be for *Triennial Ministers*, as well as *Triennial Parliaments*.

Trum.) But since to our Grief we know it won't, I am for *Generals for Life*, *Treasurers for Life*, &c.

Brit.) You naming *Generals for Life*, puts me in mind of one of the late Charges against our Victorious General, the *Duke of Marlborough* and his Friends.

Trum.) And by the way, where had been the hurt to Britain, or to Europe, had such a Vote pass'd? That change of Hands has been felt sufficiently, I think, at Home and Abroad.

Brit.) The Bank was first alarm'd at the Charges made in the Treasury, and felt it too in the fall of Stock to 95*l*. Yet 'twas thought a Crime unpardonable, to *address the Throne*, which us'd to be the Right of every Subject.

Trum.) Was any Reproaches thought too much for *Sir G———*? *H———*'s Zeal on that Occasion? was not the whole Pack of *Hurling Scribes* employ'd for to traduce him?

Brit.) That Gentleman could not do the most common Act of Life, but it provok'd the Faction's Splen, could he so much as see the Play of *Cato*, or applaud it, without being the Subject of an *Examiner*?

Trum.) If it stands as his Glory, and every other honest Briton's Honour.

Brit.) What, you hope to have your Share in that kind of Honour; will their calling you *Mad Man* dubb you a *Post-boy*?

Trum.) I am sure it will not lessen me in your Esteem, who never took your Estimates of any Man from an *Examiner* or a *Post-boy*.

Brit.) I hate the very Name of *Post-Boy*, for his insolent Reflections on the best of Men.

Trum.) And you may add, upon the best of Princes, remember, my Friend, his Paragraph of a *Come over*; can any honest Man think of that with Patience?

Brit.) Or his *German old Woman*.

Trum.) Have you forget the Song which cost *B———* ke 30 Guineas, and a poor *Knight of Windsor's Post*?

Brit.) What was the Song?

Trum. I hated such Ribaldry too much to commit a great deal on't to my Memory, but the Burthen was too
remark-

remarkable to be forgot by any Man, who lov'd and honour'd the Protestant Heir.

*A Crown is too weighty
For a Man of Engly.
England will ne'er say,
From Right Hereditary.*

Brit.) By that Ramble of Impertinence, it shou'd be B ———'s.

Tom.) As ofe ever 'twas, the Poet had the Reward I mention'd, by which you may judge of B ———'s Respect to the Illustrious House of Hanover.

Brit.) He was never such an Hypocrite to pretend one, he only vald himself upon being Earl of ———'s Took, and executing all his Schemes.

Tom.) 'Twas in the Day of his Humility, but after he had been three Years an Apprentice, and one Year Journeyman to that great Schemer. He was for setting up for himself, and trading on his own Stock.

Brit.) He would have made Work for your Pen; there would not have wanted many such black Articles as that he was in Pursuit of you for publishing so unseasonably to the World, I mean the Commissions sent for Ireland, to raise an Army for the Pretender.

Tom.) Unseasonable do you call it! I think such a Discovery never could be more seasonably made, than when the Irish Parliament were ready to meet, you see, the need to be forgotten House of Commons there, those zealous, brave Defenders of Religion, Property and the Hanover Succession, did not disdain to take so necessary a Discovery even from so mean a Pen as mine, when 'twas for the Publick Safety to do so.

Brit.) 'Till their Discoveries corroborated yours, I really could scarce tell how to credit your Intelligence.

Tom.) I met with many such Unbelievers, and wanted not many Dissuasions from publishing a Piece of News that might have cost me my Liberty, nay Life, had I fallen into the Hands of B ———'s or his Bull Dogs.

Brit.) In what Book did you make this Discovery, of Commissions given (by the late Ministry) for raising Men in Ireland for the Pretender's Service?

Tom.) In my first Part of Neck or Nothing, p. 56. I there inform the World, ' Of a Gentleman that actual-
' ly

ly saw a Commission for raising Recruits for the French Army in Ireland; how many such Commissions were given, he knew not, but desir'd me to assure the World, that these Commissions could not be given, without the Consent of Queen R——n; and that these Irish Troops, pretendedly rais'd for the Marshal Villars Army, were design'd to be headed by the Duke of Berwick, to bring in the Pretender.

Brit.] If you were thus early and bold in your Discoveries (for I suppose you discover'd this Commission for raising Men in Ireland for the Pretender's Service, several Weeks before any Men were list'd for him in that Country) I say, Mr. Trueman, if you were thus early and bold in your Discoveries, I don't wonder that two of the Figures in the Oxford Almanack, was the Author of Neck or Nothing, presenting an Address to the Queen (a) and a certain Minister struggling to prevent his doing so.

Trum.] No doubt (my Friend) but 'twas to serve the Pretenders Interest, as well as to conceal their Guilt, that made O——rd and B——ke so zealous to punish me for writing Neck or Nothing; but as Great Britain is now blest with a truly loyal and faithful Ministry, I hope we shall soon force the Pretender from his Asylum at Bar-le-Duc, and detect all such Traitors to their King and Country, that were plotting his Restoration. How far Queen R——n and V——B——ke have engag'd in this Treason, as it was long since detected in my Neck or Nothing (and after that by the several Affidavits made in Ireland confirming what I had before discover'd) so 'tis plain by the Examination of Humpherys and several others at Dublin, that what I had publish'd in my Neck or Nothing concerning the Commissions sent thither for raising Recruits for the French Army, was no Fiction, and as this Confirmation of my Intelligence has given my other Discoveries Credit with those who were wandering in their Faith before, so it has convinc'd the World, how seasonably my Neck or Nothing was publish'd.

(a) The Address here meant, is that intituled *Whig-Loyalty, or an humble Address to Her Majesty*, relating to my Readiness to prove those Discoveries I had publish'd in my Neck or Nothing.

Brit.] Well,

Brit.] Well, I acknowledge that Discovery did great Service; it open'd many a blind Man's Eyes to my Knowledge, and made many sigh for a Protestant Deliverer that did not think they needed one before; nor ever saw Popery, Slavery, France, or the Pretender, at the Bottom of some Mens Management, till then.

Trum.] Then, what Reason was there to blame the Publisher of so important, so necessary, so seasonable a Discovery?

Brit.] For the Discoverer's sake; that is, for your Safety.

Trum.] I was afraid you thought me capable, of such a Wickedness, as to discover my Informer; but, believe me Friend, I would have died a thousand Deaths before I would have done a thing so base; the Rack and Gibbet should not extort a Secret from me that would injure my Friend.

Brit.] But why should you not be as careful of your own Safety, as your Friend's?

Trum.] I knew my Safety consisted in the Kingdom's, and therefore applied all my Care to secure that from Popery, Slavery, Arbitrary Power, France, and the Pretender. For this I ran the Risk of a 'Scape Warrant, to vote for the four worthy Merchants in the Election for our City; and refused my Vote and Interest in Bucks, to the Lord F———gh and Mr. F———d, offering both at the same time to Sir Edmund Denton and Mr. Hampden, because I looked on them as true Friends to the Protestant Succession and Religion; as well as Liberties of their Country; and I will be bold to say, as mean a Man as I am, I could have made as good an Interest in Bucks as e'er a Lord F———gh in England; but believing, by Mr. Hampden's not answering my Letter, he needed not my Service, I did not think it necessary to venture a 'Scape Warrant, only to show my Zeal. In short, 'twas for my King and Country's Service I wrote, even at the Hazard of Liberty, Life, and Reputation, which is as dear to me as either of the other; and if their Service requir'd it again, I would do that, and more, if more were in my power. In the mean time, I shall pay my Proportion of the publick Charge, as cheerfully as any Man in Britain; and if the remainder will not afford me an Englishman's Diet, Beef and Pudding, I will be as Loyal, as well Pleased, with Bread and Water, to promote my King and Country's

try's Glory; as if I had the Salary and Fare of a Captain General, Master of the Ordnance, Groom of the Stole, Master of the Horse, Lord-Treasurer, Privy-Seal, or greatest Place in the Gift of my Gracious Sovereign, whom God grant long to Reign.

Brit.] Very loyally spoken; for those that follow him only for the Loaves, deserve not his Royal Favour; but that is the Misfortune of Princes, they can never know who are really their Friends, who are only their Fawners.

Trum.] That is a Blessing added to the rest of the numberless Favours of Heaven to K. George; that he can't be mistaken on that Head. His Majesty, whilst only Heir Presumptive, has had a thorow tryal of his Subjects, High and Low, Rich and Poor; he knows how every Man has acted, and by that, who are his Friends, who his Enemies. For his Majesty may be assured, those who were the Enemies of the Elector of Brunswick, are the Enemies of King George, however they may think fit to Grimace it now. On the contrary, those who showed themselves the true Friends of his Royal Highness the Elector of Brunswick, will be the same to King George.

Brit.] Yet 'tis believed his Majesty will make little or no Change in the Ministry.

Trum.] God forbid, for then I fear his Majesty will have little or no Safety to his Royal Person, which will certainly be most Secure in the Care of his Friends.

Brit.] These were several in Power, who, whatever they might appear, were no Jacobites.

Trum.] There might be several in Places, but I am sure, there were none in Power; for, who were in Power, except Earl M——mer (alias, Queen R——n) Abigail and B——ke, all the rest were but Understrappers to this Glick of Queens, tho' most by Birth above them.

Brit.] A Glick of Queens; Pray, why not a Pair Royal?

Trum.] No, that had been bantering them too grossly, who had nothing Royal in them, except Power.

Brit.] I was afraid to have heard of a Mollrival of Queens.

Trum.] Tho' the Glick usurp'd the Power, yet let's not join them with the real Sovereign.

Brit.] Give me, in one View, a Summary of the Glick, that we may come to a Judgment, which of them were the worst Monster.

Trum.]

Trum.] To do that, one must give an Account of their separate Vices; which is not easy, because that for the first three Years of the Change in the Ministry, in which the greatest Evils were committed, they acted in Concert: Queen R——n had the Desiguing Part, the others the Executive; B——ke's was to Bluster, *Abigail's* to keep the real Queen ignorant, to lye, fawn, flander, and beg in Queen R——n's Absence; in short, to insinuate into the Royal Favour, and instil into the Sovereign's Ears and Heart, the Poyson prepared by *Hermodactyl*: This was his own Province at first, and that for which the Poet represents him petitioning *Nab*.

*Ob, wou'd you use your Int'rest great,
With our most Gracious Queen,
Such things I'd quickly bring about,
This Land has never seen.*

*Give me but once her Royal Ear,
Such Notes I'll in it sound,
As from her sweet Repose shall make
Her Royal Head turn round.*

*He said, and streight the thing was done;
She gain'd him free Access, &c.*

You know what follow'd, even all the Evils under the Sun, to unhappy Europe; a Peace worse than a War, and more Expensive too, at least to England; Expensive both of Wealth and Honour; no Trade, no Bullion, no Credit, no Alliance for our Support, but one concerting for our Ruin, the Extirpation of our Religion, Liberties, and Protestant Succession, Popery, Slavery, and Arbitrary Power, just ready to break in upon us, and to be fasten'd on us with a Popish Pretender, the Tool and Fool of France and Rome.

Brit.] When Queen R——n and his Rival Queens separated Interests, what Mischiefs may we assign to each, then?

Trum.] Still Mischief was acted in Conjunction; for tho' *Nab* had deserted her Cousin, she had not France, nor Rome; she then took the Bull for the Supporter of her Arms, instead of the Ox to the Bull; she added the

Purse and Miter; but still the Bull had the Right-Hand of Fellowship.

Brit.] Whilst these were her Supporters, what was her Coat?

Trum.] The usual ones of that Party, viz. the *Cross-Keys* and *Flower-de-luces*.

Brit.] I should have thought, the ancient Arms of France, the *three Toads*, a more proper Coat, and very expressive of her Company, that *Triumvirate of Traitors*, she had join'd with.

Trum.] What must she then have done for Supporters, if the *Bull*, the *Purse*, and the *Miter*, had been metamorphos'd into *Toads*?

Brit.] Why, could she not make a Change in her *Escutcheon*, that had made one in the *Army*, *Fleet*, and *Court*?

Trum.] Nay, the Truth is, that it was but just the *Flower-de-luces* and *St. Peter's Keys* should support her, that had so long supported them.

Brit.] Sir, you have very much oblig'd me, by giving me *Queen Nab's Coat of Arms*; and since you are so good-natur'd, I almost persuade my self that you will be pleas'd farther to oblige me, by giving me *her Nativity*: For as I find you are *universally Read*, I am apt to think you understand *Astrology*; and I cannot think that the *Malevolent Planets* were dormant when this *Monster of her Sex* was brought upon the Stage of Life, wherein she has since acted so *flagrant a Part*.

Trum.] Sir, I don't pretend to much *Astrology*; but as you are pleas'd to asher in your Request with such an obliging Compliment, I must tell you, that I have been at some Pains to calculate *Nab's Nativity*; and therefore shall be very ready to oblige you. I have it already drawn up and inclos'd in *Partridge's Almanack*, which I always carry in my Pocket.

And here I shall first observe, that the *Nativity of Abigail Popling*, for the extraordinary Rareness of the Configuration of the Planets, is scarce to be met with, and might pass for *Madam Mintendon's*, considering her being born in the *House of Poverty*; for tho' in respect of her sudden Rise, she shall be *Famous*, yet she shall be also *Infamous* in History, for betraying her Country. ♃ is Lord of the *Ascendant* in ♌; which shews she shall have great *Dislings* with the Clergy, in Matters of *Reli-*

gion and Policy, h in a Time to gett, inclines her to be much troubled with the Heat of the Liver, and given to Passion and Revenge; tho' she was Fair in her Youth, and inclinable to the Vermillion. The Sextile of ♀ and ♃ denotes her Preheminence over many of her Sex, but False to those who were once her Superiors. And tho' being in an airy Sign, shows the Infallibility of this her Fortune: For tho' she attains to this very high pitch of Grandeur by Flattery, with which she is address'd; and tho' by the Sextile of ♃ and ♁ she turns and winds her Friends and Enemies, as she fancies, and all this under the show of Justice and Religion, by promoting the Clergy, which for some time will prevail; Yet as she was born in her sham Pretences of Temperance and Piety, will not last long, but the Veil of that her Sanctity will be taken off in the Height of her Prosperity, and the Flower of her Age: And h's Altitudes in an earthy Sign, in Conjunction with ♀, will unriddle all her secret Cabals and undermining Projects to betray her Country, her Prince, and the Protestant Religion. Not will it end here; but, as she would involve many Great Persons, with the Realm, into the utmost Confusion; her Shame and Disgrace will be more sudden than her Rise. The Quartile of ♃ and ♀, and the Sextile of ♀ to the Female, in 5 Degrees, 43 Minutes of ∞ , shows she will have Banishment; or, as the Aspects of the Planets denote, an Immurement, a much harder Fate: For the Configuration of h to ♁, looks with an Aspect full of Blood and Desolation, being in the House of Death and Destruction. And tho' she has been a Parliament to a very great Person, yet he shall not now be able to save her from falling a Sacrifice to the Kingdom's Rage.

Brit.] Well, we have found Queen Nab's Coat of Arms and Supporters (as well as calculated her Nativity) but where must we find her Subjects?

Trum.] All that longed to be Subjects to Perkin, would sure have submitted to his Friend's Government.

Brit.] 'Twas said, the Scotch and Welsh follow'd Queen R——n's Whistle.

Trum.] The Fools and Knaves of them might, but the honest Part despised him as much as you and I did. You must not imagine every Man of them had their Carriage paid, or 20 l. down, 20 l. up, and 2 Guinea's a Week Board-Wages, tho' the Raskally Examiner took